

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1904.

NUMBER 24

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

INDIANA.

The Indianapolis Institution Visited by Royalty.

PRINCE PU LUN, OF CHINA

Sees a School for the Deaf for the First Time.

The Hoosier, June 2.

Prince Pu Lun, who will probably become the Emperor of China, was the guest of this Institution for an hour Thursday, May 19, and in that time saw and heard things which we hope may be productive of beneficent results for the deaf of his native land.

Prince Pu Lun came to America for a brief visit and to attend the St. Louis Exposition. Through the influence of Mr. Wong, the Chinese World's Fair commissioner, who has established himself in this city, Prince Pu Lun came to Indianapolis as the guest of the city for a week. Committees of the Commercial Club were appointed to show the Prince what attractions and wonders the city possessed, and in the week of his stay there was hardly a minute of his waking hours when there was not presented to his attention some evidence of the progress and industry of the American people. Superintendent Johnson of this Institution was made chairman of the committee on public institutions, and accompanied the Prince and suite on his visit to the State institutions in the city, as well as on many of his tours through the manufacturing establishments and other places visited.

This Institution was the first place in the city visited by the Prince. It was also the first school for the deaf he had ever seen, and his first introduction to the great American public school system. Accompanied by his suite of five Chinese, Mr. Wong, and twenty or thirty members of the reception committee, in automobiles, the Prince arrived at the Institution about 1 o'clock. It was intended to give the Prince a reception by the children as the party entered the yard, but it was raining at the time, so the pupils were in the chapel. A dozen or more touring cars bore the Chinese and the committees. The Prince rode in a car with a closed top, and as he stepped from it these in waiting had their first glimpse of him. He proved to be a bright-looking Chinese, under medium height, and of slight figure. His costume was of blue cloth, the ends of the coat, or whatever the garment might have been called, reaching well below the knees. On his head was a small black skull cap. The whole was severely plain, and did not differ except in color from the clothing of the Chinese who accompanied him. All wore the usual long black cane, and their shoes were of the sort familiar to those who have seen Chinese.

The automobiles drew up in front of the schoolhouse. The party immediately entered that building, where they inspected several school-rooms, the art room and museum. In the latter are a number of specimens of work from all departments of the school, and showed what could be done by the deaf as workers in various industries.

Mr. Johnson then led the way to the main building. As the Prince entered the front hallway his eyes fell upon what is probably the only real Chinese flag in Indiana stretched across the hall. The flag was the property of Hon. W. P. Herron, of Crawfordsville, secretary of our board of trustees. It was captured by his son, Lieutenant Charles Herron, of the Eighteenth United States Infantry, in the recent Boxer uprising in China.

The party went direct to the chapel, which had been handsomely decorated in their honor. Palms and rubber plants made a bower of the platform, while flags and festoons of greenery hung on the walls. As the Prince entered the chapel, every pupil arose and waved a greeting with a flag. Chinese flags were almost as numerous as Ameri-

can flags, and showed to his Imperial Highness that he was in the hands of friends.

The guests of honor were seated on the platform and the Americans took a place reserved for them on the main floor. A brief program was then presented, in which an attempt was made to give to the Prince an idea of the American system of education, to impress him with the fact that the deaf can be educated, and to convey to him as diplomatically as possible the idea that China is decidedly behind the times in the education of the deaf and that we should be glad to have him use his influence to bring about better things for the deaf of his native land. Dr. William H. DeMotte addressed the party, interpreting his remarks into signs as he spoke. The Prince seemed much interested in this procedure and listened attentively to Mr. Wong, who interpreted into his language what Dr. DeMotte gave in English and signs. The Americans were no less interested, and what was told them, it might be mentioned, incidentally, was quite as new to them as to the Chinese. Dr. DeMotte spoke the following:

"It is a matter of great gratification to present to your imperial highness a glimpse of one of our special institutions. In a government where the education and training of the youth toward intelligent and capable citizenship is a necessity, the work is best done by the State. Hence, we have our system of free public schools. In the operation of these, numbers are found who from defects are incapable of receiving education by the usual methods, and the State is obliged to organize and maintain special schools where the needs of such may be met—not as charities, but as part of the great scheme of public education. Such is this State school for the education of the deaf.

"Since its opening, sixty years ago, almost 3,000 youths of both sexes have received training of head and hand for the duties of active life. Among the graduates are ministers, teachers, writers, artists, scientists, skilled laborers in many branches of industry—self-supporting, honorable citizens.

"There are in the United States fifty-seven such State institutions, almost as many day schools, and enough private schools to make a total of 138, with 12,500 pupils. In all the world there are not less than 700 schools for the deaf, containing over 40,000 pupils.

"Systematic efforts to teach the deaf began in England, France and Germany 150 years ago—in this country less than 100 (1817, at Hartford, Conn.), this Institution of ours being the seventh in order of founding, 1844. It is to be noted that the first two State institutions established by Indiana were educational, the State University in 1824, this school in 1844.

"But I would not weary you with statistics. I give so much that you may have some idea of the extent of the work here represented, with the purpose of exciting interest. We know that among the hundreds of millions of people who fill your vast empire, there are many thousands suffering under a like misfortune with us, and we can not but wish for them such advantages as we enjoy here.

"We know of one small school for the deaf in your dominions, founded by Mrs. Annetta Mills at Che-Foo, and sustained mainly by contributions sent from this country. We commend it to you as a worthy undertaking, the beginning of a work which, we trust, fostered by the liberality and intelligence of your government, shall result in great good to the class.

"Again assuring you of a cordial welcome—and our appreciation of the honor you have done us in this visit, we wish you a pleasant and profitable stay in our country, and safe conduct to your home.

To give our distinguished visitors an idea of the beauty and grace of the sign-language, as Mr. Johnson said, "The Star-Spangled Banner" was then recited in concert by Essie Gattson, Amy Martin, R. Otis Yoder, Walter G. Wilson and Sam Ottenbacher. A printed copy of the song was handed to the Chinese interpreter, that he might give to his

countrymen an idea of the meaning of the recitation. Mr. Archer then addressed the party on "Speech and Speech-Reading." He said: "One of the chief foundations stones of this great Republic is free education. In our system of government, the stability and perpetuity of the country rests on the intelligence and integrity of the entire people. Every illiterate man becomes, in that much, a menace to our free institutions. So the State, not as an act of charity, not out of sympathy for the ignorant and unfortunate, but as a matter of right and justice, for her own best interests, and as a sound business proposition, maintains, all over this land, at an expense of millions and millions of dollars, a vast system of public schools. Education is a matter of too great importance to us to be left to the judgment of an individual or a set of individuals. It needs the firm, strong hand of the State to guide it in right paths and bring its benefits to all alike. It is also in accordance with this great principle, that an educated citizen and an uneducated one does not, that this Institution is established here where the deaf may come and get that which is their right—that which every hearing child in the land may receive.

"So we have these pupils here, not as public burdens, but as future citizens. Ours is not only to educate but to make citizens. Each of us is a part of one mighty whole and it is only as each supports the other that we are enabled to fulfill our destiny and maintain the high place we have taken among the nations of the earth. Our duty here is to prepare our pupils for citizenship and to enable them to mingle on terms of equality with the hearing-speaking people about them. To do this well, we must give them all the advantages enjoyed by those with whom they associate.

"You have seen an illustration of one method by which we reach the mind and train the intellect—that method in which the hand takes the place of the tongue and the eye stands instead of the ear. But this is not the only method. Many of our pupils speak and understand that which is spoken to them although they can not hear a sound. Just as in the recitation witnessed a few moments ago, every movement of the hand meant a certain definite thing, so in speech, every movement of the lips has a fixed and definite meaning. These movements of the lips are much smaller, more rapid and delicate than those of the hand, yet the eye is capable of detecting each and assigning to it its proper meaning. When a pupil has learned the position and movement of the lips for each of the required elements of the English language, he may begin to see and understand that which is spoken. See it, not after a process of translation, but as his mother tongue. See it, not only on the lips of his teacher, but on the lips of any one who uses this language. And this will be true not only for our language but for many, perhaps all, others.

"But with our pupils able to understand that which is said to them, our work is still but half accomplished. We have not yet indicated how they may speak to us. Speech, naturally, is addressed to the ear and depends upon hearing. Often it is taken for granted that those who cannot hear cannot speak. But it has long since been proved that speech may be taught independently of hearing. The sense of touch may be so highly developed as to enable one to feel and, to a certain extent, distinguish vibrations produced by speech in the throat and chest. Each sound is produced by certain definite movements and positions. These positions the deaf child can see, and the movements he can feel. Then by various devices, chief of which is imitation, he is led to reproduce them. Whenever a deaf child has learned to assume the correct position and give the correct vibration he will produce the correct sound. Having learned the position for each of our separate elements, the child combines them, forming words and finally language.

"These are a few of the principles underlying our method of teaching the deaf to speak. This method, called oral method, is the oldest one

known; yet it is only within comparatively recent years that in this country it has made rapid and uninterrupted progress. Less than forty years ago, the first exclusively oral school in the United States was established. Last year, of the 12,500 pupils in schools, 7,500, or 60 per cent. of them, were taught speech. In our own Institution the establishment of systematic oral work is even more recent. Our first regular oral class was established in 1892, eleven years ago, with ten pupils. To-day we have in this department thirteen teachers and 165 pupils, almost 40 per cent. of all the teachers employed and 45 per cent. of the pupils in school.

"These are a few of the facts we would present to Your Imperial Highness, hoping that they may prove of sufficient interest to lead you, on your return to your own great Empire, to investigate the condition of the deaf there and if found feasible to lend your aid to the establishment of schools, under government control and government support, for the education of this class. The work is a worthy one and its accomplishment will bring great benefit to your vast domain."

Miss Amy DeMotte, with four members of her class, the A oral, then came forward and gave a short exhibition of speech and speech-reading. The pupils were Pansy Arnot, Mary Layden, Emma Clites and Dot Barrett. A map of Asia was hung upon a frame and the children correctly read their teacher's lips and located all of the important places on the map. Then was given a short arithmetical exercise. The Prince seemed much interested in this work, glancing rapidly from teacher to pupils, and at its conclusion joined in the applause which greeted the efforts of the children.

Seven girls then advanced, each bearing a bunch of carnations. They were Myrtle Street, Hazel Wesson, Blanche Nipple, Marjorie MacLaughlin, Florence Tuckey, Maude Beyer and Agnes Lake. They formed a line before the Prince, and Agnes Lake advanced in the centre and made this pretty little speech in signs:

"Your Imperial Highness—Accept these flowers as a token of the sincere welcome we extend to you, with the wish that they may pleasantly remind you of your own 'Flowery Kingdom,' and prompt you to remember the 'Children of Silence.'"

Collecting the flowers from the other girls, Agnes handed them to the Prince, who advanced to receive them and bowed his thanks with a pleased smile. Smiles from the Chinese, by the way, were infrequent, a very grave air being habitual. The Prince seemed to unbend more than any other member of his party, unless it was Mr. Wong, who has been educated in English and who has spent many years in other countries than China. A copy of the little presentation speech was handed to the Prince, and he was observed later to tuck it carefully into his shoe.

Superintendent Johnson then came forward and presented to the Prince a book containing a copy of the "Outlines," the pamphlet "Concerning Pupils," which gives information concerning the organization of the Institution the requirements for admission, what is expected of pupils, how and what they are taught, and all the other information a prospective patron of the school might want, the "Indiana Language Manual," which outlines the work in language, and other pamphlets. These were handsomely bound together in Morocco, and lettered in gilt as follows:

"To his Imperial Highness, Prince Pu Lun. Souvenir of his visit to the Indiana State School for the Deaf, Indianapolis, May 19, 1904. Richard Otto Johnson, superintendent, and chairman committee on public institutions."

Wrapped around the book was an American flag, which Mr. Johnson explained he felt was an appropriate wrapping, since the school which presented it was a part of the State, and truly an American institution. In accepting the souvenir, the Prince spoke briefly through his interpreter as follows:

"His Imperial Highness thanks

you for the book which you have so kindly given him. He says he will take it home with him and read it carefully, hoping at no distant date in his own vast Empire that he will be able to establish schools for those who are unfortunate through no fault of their own, and that they may enjoy life and be educated as the deaf in America are. He has been very much interested here to-day and wishes to thank you for the courtesy extended to him."

Mr. Johnson then said that above all things the Americans were patriotic, and delighted at all times in showing it. The pupils were therefore asked to recite "America" in concert, which was done. This concluded the exercises, which had required something over a half-hour. The royal party was then taken into the rooms used by the cooking classes. While they were inspecting these and other places in the buildings, the pupils left the chapel and assembled on the front steps. Here, with their flags, they waved a farewell to the Prince and his party.

Contempt of Court.

Mr. Rawley walked in, and close at his heels stalked Bitters. Both seated themselves, the one on a chair, the other on end, directly in front of the surrogate. Mr. Jagger looked at the dog with the solemn eye of a surrogate, and shook his head as only a surrogate can shake it.

"Are you the witness?" inquired he of the dog's master. "I am, sir," replied Mr. Rawley. "I was subpoenaed to testify."

"What's that animal doing here?" demanded the surrogate.

"Nothing," replied Mr. Rawley. "He comes when I comes. He goes when I goes."

"The animal must leave the court. It's contempt of court to bring him here," said Mr. Jagger angrily. "Remove him instantly."

Mr. Rawley had frequently been in attendance at the police courts, and once or twice had a slight taste of the sessions; so that he was not as much struck with the surrogate as he otherwise might have been; and he replied:

"I make no opposition, sir; and shall not move a finger to prevent it. There's the animal; and any officer as pleases may remove him. I say nuffin ag'in it. I knows what a contempt of court is; and that ain't one."

And Mr. Rawley threw himself amiably back in his chair.

"Mr. Slagg!" said the surrogate to the man with a frizzled wig, "remove the dog."

Mr. Slagg laid down his pen, took off his spectacles, went up to the dog, and told him to get out; to which Bitters replied by snapping at his fingers as he attempted to touch him. Mr. Rawley was staring abstractedly out of the window. The dog looked up at him for instructions, and receiving none, supposed that snapping at a scrivener's fingers was perfectly correct, and resumed his pleasant expression towards that functionary, occasionally casting a lowering eye at the surrogate as if deliberating whether to include him in his demonstrations of anger.

"Slagg, have you removed the dog?" said Mr. Jagger, who, the dog being under his very nose, saw that he had not.

"No, sir; he resists the court," replied Mr. Slagg.

"Call Walker to assist you," said Mr. Jagger.

Walker, a thin man in drabs, had accidentally withdrawn as soon as he saw that there was a prospect of difficulty; so that the whole court was set at defiance by the dog.

"Witness!" said Mr. Jagger.

Mr. Rawley looked the court full in the face.

"Will you oblige the court by removing that animal?" said Mr. Jagger mildly.

"Certainly, sir," said Mr. Rawley. "Bitters, go home." Bitters rose stiffly and went out, first casting a glance at the man with the wig, for the purpose of being able to identify him on some future occasion; and was soon after seen from the window walking up the street with the most profound gravity.—From the "Attorney," by John T. Irving.

An Unexpected Happening.

The school term of the Military Institution was over, and the boys, most of them, were wildly enthusiastic, as a vacation of ten weeks was before them. The school was located in a large Northern town, and two boys, Harold and Walter Whiteley, who were going home for the first time in two years, were passengers on a Hudson River steamboat on their way to New York, where they expected to remain a day or two, before proceeding to their home in the South.

The boat was crowded, and as it came in sight of the city, the passengers moved about gathering their belongings.

"Wait, old boy; I'll go down and see about our trunks," said Harold. "Look out for the grips, and don't let anybody get away with them," and he disappeared below.

Walter walked about the deck, now and again casting a look at the two grips that were, with several others, on the bench where he had been sitting, and casually noticed how many people carried similar articles so much alike in form and color. Like the rest of the passengers he was impatient for the boat to make her landing, and when she finally swung into the slip the two boys were among the first to touch the wharf.

"Got the grips all right? We'll have to go to some cheap hotel, Walt, as I'm rather doubtful about our finances. We can hardly put up at the Waldorf-Astoria this trip," he said laughingly.

"No, of course not; but I would give anything just to see it; it would be such a fine thing to tell the boys at home about," said Walter, regretfully.

"Hand me my grip; I believe I have the names of two or three places that might suit," and taking, as he supposed, his grip from Walter's hands, exclaimed: "Why, this is not my grip; let me see the other! Nor this either! You have got somebody else's, just as I supposed you would," he added unreasonably. "Didn't I tell you to look out for them? You've got your own all right, of course."

"There were a good many satchels and things on the bench, and I suppose I must have picked up the wrong one; I'm awfully sorry," and the poor boy's countenance bore out his assertion.

"It's no good being sorry; what am I to do without it? You know it contains the results of my year's work—no value to anybody else, any more than these collars and cuffs are to me. What's to be done, I say?"

Real distress was on the face of both boys, as in truth the loss to Harold was almost irreparable.

"I heard Will Morton mention the Parkton House," said Walter meekly; "Isn't that it over there?"

"Yes; and it's fortunate the money is in my pocket instead of in the grip, or we would be in a fine predicament."

They crossed the street to the hotel, and after registering, Harold spoke of his loss to the clerk.

"What is best to be done?" he asked.

"I should go to my room and make a search of the other fellow's grip; maybe you will find some clue," answered the clerk, turning away.

The boys were assigned a room, and at once investigated the alien property. Collars, cuffs, handkerchiefs and miscellaneous articles were there, but nothing to indicate the owner. The contents were spread over the table, and with a sigh of disappointment Harold was about to put them back when Walter exclaimed, "There's a pocket—look in that," and to their intense surprise he took out several packages of bank notes, each done up in a paper band with the amount written thereon, and the name "John W. Gardner, Mobile, Ala." underneath.

"Hurrah!" exclaimed Harold. "Now I see my way clear. I reckon Mr. John W. Gardner will be glad enough to exchange my gripful of plans of battles and sketches of fortifications for his greenbacks—how much? One, two, three, four, five bundles, each containing five thousand dollars; well, I guess!"

Harold executed a few dance

steps in a jubilant style, while Walter sat very still and surveyed the pile of that money.

"Don't you wish some of that money was ours, Harold, so we could stay in New York a few days and enjoy ourselves? It wouldn't take so very much."

"I wouldn't mind having some more money, but I don't want any of that, old man!"

"Oh, no, certainly not; I was only thinking how nice it must be to be rich."

"Well, you and I will never ask for anything that we cannot get honestly; remember that. And now I'm going to telegraph Mr. John W. Gardner what I am sure he will consider good news. Meanwhile we will go down to the office and ask to have this grip locked up in the safe."

In less than an hour a reply to the telegram was received: "Gardner in New York at Waldorf-Astoria."

"Good again!" cried Harold; "let's go there at once."

Upon reaching the hotel the boys sent up their cards, and Mr. Gardner came down immediately, somewhat mystified by the visit of the boys.

"What can I do for you, my young friends?" he said.

Harold smiled. "I rather imagine it's the other way about, sir. Did you lose your grip to-day on the Hudson River boat?"

"I did indeed, and with a large sum of money in it; you surely don't mean that you've got it?"

"Yes; it's in the safe at the Parkton Hotel, and I hope you have mine, which has nothing in it but papers. My brother picked up the wrong grip in the hurry of landing."

"Oh, yes; I have yours all right, with its contents undisturbed; I saw at a glance it was not mine, and concluded mine had been stolen. I was about going to the newspaper offices to advertise. It really seems too good to be true! But before we go to your hotel, you must both take dinner with me."

It was late that evening when Mr. Gardner recovered his grip from the boys, and inviting them to spend the next day with him, bid them, with many thanks, a cordial good night. Soon after breakfast they repaired to meet their new friend, and spent a most delightful day driving about the city, and returning to dine again at the Waldorf-Astoria. At the request of Mr. Gardner the boys were shown over the famous hotel, and when they were about leaving he pressed into the hand of each a one hundred dollar bill.

"Thank you, no sir!" exclaimed Harold rather indignantly. "We cannot accept payment for being simply honest. We were only too glad to restore your property, and I am more than paid by getting my own back."

Walter seemed rather disappointed, but there was no appeal from the decision of his brother, and he too handed back the bill.

"Well, then you must be my guests here for a few days; I return South shortly, and will accompany you to your home, as I must congratulate your parents on the conduct of their boys."

"Well, old man," said Harold that night as they were retiring in a sumptuous chamber of the Waldorf-Astoria, it is the unexpected that happens, for I certainly never expected that we should find \$25,000."

"And put up at the Waldorf-Astoria," added Walter in the tone of one whose highest dreams of bliss had been realized.

Solitude.

Happy the man whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
On his own ground.

Whose bread with milk, whose fields with
herd,
Whose flocks supply him with attire;
Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
In winter, fire.

Blest, who can unconcern'dly find
Hours, days and years glide soft away
In health of body, peace of mind,
Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night; study and ease.
Together mixed; sweet recreation,
And innocence, which most does please
With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown;
Thus unlamented let me die;
Steal from the world, and not a stone
Tell where I lie.

—Pope.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JUNE 16, 1904.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, or necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whoever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race"

Speeches copied sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

ONCE AGAIN the season has come round when the Institutions for educating the deaf are sending forth young men and women to begin the battle of life.

Of the majority of these, it can safely be said that they are well equipped for the struggle before them; for never before in the history of the world has such educational opportunities been extended to a handicapped class. All that experience and enthusiasm can suggest has been incorporated into the system of their education, and the deaf graduates now leave school with quite an extensive and useful stock of knowledge, sound bodies, trained hands and disciplined minds.

All this has a tendency to give them confidence in their own capabilities, and all that they need to do is to do their level best and keep on doing it, in order to achieve, from the very outset, a fair measure of success and a prospective bright with the promise of much usefulness and commensurate remuneration.

That their deafness will be somewhat of a drawback all their lives, must of course be recognized. Still its disadvantages can be minimized by the exercise of intelligent and energetic industry.

One of the most famous Greek orators, named Demosthenes, was afflicted with an impediment in his speech, which he is said to have overcome by putting pebbles in his mouth and talking against the thunder of the waves as they broke upon the seashore. Some one asked Demosthenes what was the first rule of oratory. "Action," was the reply. "What is the second?" "Action." "The third?" "Action." The great Greek's belief applies to life as well as rhetoric. Action, here, now, in the living present, when life is young and all the world is stretched along a hopeful future.

Here is something from the Chicago Tribune that is worth reading, remembering and acting upon:—

"BE GAME,"

Take the cup and drink it up—
It may be bitter brew;
It may be wine with tang divine
That life has drawn for you.
No matter what—'t is sweet or not—
You'll drink it just the same,
So send it down without a frown—
Whatever you do, be game!
Bite your lip and stand the quip
That stings you to the heart;
Brave with a laugh the jeering chaff
That bids you stand apart.
For, soon or late, as sure as fate,
'Twill be your turn to aim;
'Twill be your day to have your say—
Whatever you do, be game!
Grit your teeth and stand beneath
The cracking whip of luck.
Unless your skin be weak and thin
You'll pull out of the ruck.
Good luck or bad, good news or sad,
The path is eye the same.
Joy runs behind the grief unkid—
That bids you stand apart.
Whatever you do, be game!
Take the cup and drink it up—
It may be fortune's whim
That in the lees are ecstasies.
Though bitter at the brim,
Don't shirk it to your shame—
The game that fits the man who quits—
Whatever you do, be game!

THE Convention of the Ontario (Canada) Association of the Deaf, will be held in the city of Hamilton, at the Young Men's Christian Association Building, on the 18th, 19th and 20th of June. As it is but a short distance from Niagara Falls, perhaps a good number of Buffalo deaf-mutes may attend one or more of the sessions.

FANWOOD.

Eighty-Sixth Commencement Day.

PROGRAM OF THE DAY.

Planting the Class Ivy—Base-Ball—Et Cetera.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The Eighty-Sixth Commencement of this school came off Tuesday afternoon, June 14th, at three o'clock. The program for the day was as follows:—

MUSIC.

I. Prayer.

II. Address by the President of the Institution, Charles Augustus Stoddard.

III. Exercises by the Pupils, conducted by the Principal, Enoch Henry Curtier.

I. Salutatory Address, by Orris Benson, deaf and blind.

The Salutatory Address was delivered by Orris Benson, the blind and deaf boy, and is here reproduced:—

SALUTATORY ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen: The years have passed very rapidly, and another school term has drawn to a close. I feel very thankful to the Principal and teachers for their assistance in my education. I was admitted when I was eight years old. My father learned about this school through a deaf lady who had been a pupil here. When he brought me here, he found that I could be taught many things, and I am very glad to have learned so much in order that I may become a useful citizen. I thank the Institution for training me so well. I shall never forget the great help which I have received here. I feel certain that if I can secure a good position and have steady employment, I shall be successful in life.

Once more I thank the managers of the school for the many benefits which I have received here, and may the kind Father reward them, for He alone can do it.

II. Illustration by the Cooking Classes.

MUSIC.

III. Kindergarten Exercises.

(a) Salutation (Oral) by Benjamin DeCastro. "We are happy to see you all!"
(b) A Ball Game. (Oral).
"We will play ball.
Stand there.
I will stand here.
I'll throw the ball to you.
Roll the ball to me.
I'll bound the ball to you.
Throw the ball up high.
Do you like to play ball?"
(c) A Sea-shell Play. (Manual).

First Girl. "Nine merry little sea-shells are we,
Come to tell of our home in the sea."
Second Girl. "I am a baby shell."
Third Girl. "I am a rose-bud shell."
Fourth Girl. "I love the sea."
Fifth Girl. "The little waves rocked me."
Sixth Girl. "My shell is a cradle."
Seventh Girl. "The waves made me dance."
Eighth Girl. "My shell is a boat."
Ninth Girl. "This is the way they hide and sleep,
In their cradle quiet and deep.
This is the way the waves come in,
This is the way the waves creep out.
This is the way they are rocked to sleep,
This is the way they dream all day."

Nine Little Sailors. (Manual).
Captain. "This is my boat, and here are my sailors. Each one will tell of the work he has to do."
First Sailor. "I turn the wheel."
Second Sailor. "I put the flags on top of the mast."
Third Sailor. "I climb up the ladder."
Fourth Sailor. "I fasten the ropes."
Fifth Sailor. "I light the lamps."
Sixth Sailor. "I row the small boat."
Seventh Sailor. "I keep the boat clean."
Eighth Sailor. "I drop the anchor."

(d) Days of the Week. (Oral).
Sunday. "On Sunday I go to church. I read a book."
Monday. "Monday is wash-day. This is the tub. This is the soap. This is the wash-board. These are some stockings."
Tuesday. "I can iron. This is the ironing-board. This is the flat-iron."
Wednesday. "On this day I go to see my friends. I like to play with them."
Thursday. "This is bargain day. See! Four for one dollar. Three for fifty. Two for five. Ten for one cent."
Friday. "It is fine to sweep and dust."
Saturday. "I am the cook. See my cake."

(e) Language work with First Primary.
(f) Number work with Primary Pupils.
(g) Speech and Reading with Primary Pupils.

(h) Summer Sports. (Manual). Kindergarten Pupils.

First Girl. "I skip my rope each day,
I will show you the way."
Second Girl. "I play with the ocean blue,
Here are pretty shells for you."
Third Girl. "With my hoop I like to play,
And roll it up and down all day."
Fourth Girl. "Flowers I gather and bring to you,
The daisy will tell my fortune true—
Rich man, poor man, beggar man,
thief,
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief,
Down in the meadows the berries grow."
Fifth Girl. "I gather them for mother, you know,
Every day, in her carriage so fine,
Dolly rides out in the bright sun-
shine."
Sixth Girl. "I caught a nice big fish,
I will eat it from a dish."
Seventh Girl. "I bought a bat and ball,
I can play best of all."
Eighth Girl. "I will work with rake and spade
Till my garden is all made."
Ninth Girl. "I made a little boat,
On the water it will float."
Tenth Girl. "I have marbles, one, two, three,
Mother made the bag for me."
Eleventh Girl. "With my little yellow gun,
I will have a lot of fun."

4. Essay—"Modern Arts and Crafts," by Frederick G. King.

MODERN ARTS AND CRAFTS.

By Frederick G. King.

Modern art has made great advance. It is doing much for the civilization and improvement of the world. The culture of a people depends upon the arts and crafts in which they engage. As a distinguished artist once said, "Art is a pleasure in work, and every kind of work is a matter of art."

Modern ideas are not entirely original. They owe much to the guilds of medieval times. These guilds were communities of workmen, in the free cities and towns, who banded together for mutual protection in their trades. Without the guilds, mechanical industry would never have flourished. They gave an impetus to mechanical art, of which evidences have come down to us in specimens of armor, iron and grille work, clocks, glassware, and carvings in wood, leather, iron and lead.

But it must be owned that in olden times the common people cared little about art, except for what it brought them in money. It was rather cultivated to please the nobles, and higher classes. The interior of temples, royal palaces, were decorated with magnificent ornaments. Those who had the means could procure specimens of fine workmanship, but the interest in and desire for these was generally confined to the wealthy. There has been a change in this particular. While in former ages fine buildings, statuary, and pieces of art were prepared for religious and royal purposes only, modern art, in addition, provides decorations for the homes of the people. The popular taste has been educated, so that people have come to wish to have their homes and cities beautified and charming to the sight.

From Paris something new in artistic ornament has come. We call it *Art Nouveau*. In its designs it employs beautiful and graceful lines. Laces are embroidered in pretty effects and brilliant hues, and metals are hammered on true and fine lines. Leather is worked by hand, is worked into beautiful forms, and altogether there is a renaissance of all that is best in the arts and crafts.

This is, in some degree, due to the formation of arts and crafts societies, or guilds, in many cities and villages, which have for their purpose the making of useful things in an artistic manner. Furniture is being built in plain forms, and then decorated, all of which suggests that the arts and crafts of to-day not only equal, but, in some respects, surpass anything that has come down to us from olden times.

5. Art work with the Deaf.

(a) Play Day Illustrated. Senior Pupils.
(b) Clay Modelling. Primary Pupils.
(c) Wax Modelling. Blind Deaf.

6. Military Manual of Arms, by Company C.

7. Gymnasium Work with the Deaf.

(a) Grecian Drill. Senior Girls.
(b) Balancing and Juggling. Primary Boys.
(c) Musical Drill. Male Kindergarten.
(d) Fanwork Acrobats.
(e) Specialty. Intermediate.
(f) Parallel Bars. Senior Leaders.

8. Essay—"Benjamin Robert Winthrop," with Valedictory Address, by Barnett Zwofke.

BENJAMIN ROBERT WINTHROP.

With Valedictory Address by

Barnett Zwofke.

On the eighteenth of last January, the Institution observed the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of a great and good man. Those connected with the school assembled here, in the chapel, and learned of the life of Benjamin Robert Winthrop. He has long since passed to his reward, after a life full of help and blessings to others.

In his time he ranked among the most public spirited citizens of New York. He maintained the prominence of a distinguished ancestry. But in the whirl of an active business career, he still had thought for the needs of others. Among those who hold his name in deep veneration are the thousands of graduates of this school. It was his personal consideration for the deaf and his efforts in behalf of this Institution in the time of its greatest need, that leads me to speak of him to-day.

Few now connected with the Institution knew Mr. Winthrop personally. It is not often that we know our directors except by name. They are men of affairs, but nevertheless give of their thought and their time to direct and forward the interests of this Institution. But if we may not know them all by face, we do know their good deeds in our behalf.

Mr. Winthrop was of a great, warm character. His heart was big and warm. This is clear from the many acts of kindness we have learned he performed. His good deeds live after him. In the spring of 1841, he became a member of the Board of Directors of this Institution. He was elected Vice-President in 1855, and became President three years later. In all he was a Director for twenty-eight years. When we come to think of it, that was a long time.

It covers the period of the removal for Fifth Street and the opening of the buildings here. With the planning and erecting of these edifices, Mr. Winthrop had very much to do. To him, also, is the Institution indebted for offering the money that helped to pay off its debts. These were great undertakings, and yet it is not for these that we honor him. Nor is it for the Memorial he established, and which is now a primary award to-day. There are things above pecuniary benefits,—that are more desirable than stone and mortar.

Mr. Winthrop is honored in the history of this Institution as the man himself. The older graduate knew him personally; they loved him for himself, and have passed down to us a love and reverence for his name. And from us it will be passed down to others who follow in our places.

There are many others of the Directors, of the past and present, who have an equal share of our love and remembrance. Perhaps they never think of it, but silent as we seem to be in most things, we generally have good memories. We value our education. We receive it as the right of American citizens, it is true, but there are different ways of offering it. In this school it is given with surroundings and additions that make it pleasant of attainment. For the extra comforts, improvements, and additions to the usual courses, the school is indebted to the Directors. It is but natural we should appreciate this. And when we become familiar with their work, with some particular thing they have done for the Institution, we remember.

Thus it is that we recall the work of Mr. Winthrop. He passed away on the twenty-sixth of July, 1879, almost thirty-five years ago, but he is not forgotten. And his name will continue to be recalled on "Founder's Day" with the many other Directors and friends of the school who have passed to that bourne whence none return.

VALEDICTORY.

To the Gentlemen of the Board of Directors:—Through your wise direction the Institution continues in a flourishing condition. As it adds years to its age, so its usefulness increases. It is pleasing to see it so steady in its advance, working the highest possible good for the deaf. We know how much time and thought you give to its affairs. We know the excellent work it is doing, and we would express the hope, as we are about to leave, that it may continue, as in the past, to prepare the deaf successfully for the battle of life. Farewell.

Beloved Principal, Teachers and Officers:—Now that the time has come for us to leave school, and to take our places in life, we begin to understand what you have done for us. You have furnished us the knowledge upon which we must depend for guidance. We will no longer leave you for help and counsel, which has been so freely given us these many years. But we have the benefit of this counsel, and, with the instruction and training you have supplied, we ought to be prepared for the world. I believe we are prepared, so far as it has been possible for us to be so.

For this, we thank you, and to you, dear Principal, we wish long and continued success. While we are not certain of what the future has in store for us, be it success brilliant or moderate, we know you have done all you could to prepare us for this time. We leave you with hearts full of affection and the determination to bear credit to our Alma Mater.

Graduating Classmates, Schoolmates:—My last words are for you. It seems strange to be so serious together, we who have passed our joyous lives in this pleasant family. But we are soon to go our separate ways. We have our work cut out for us, and it rests for us to decide how we will perform it. Let us, then, remain true to the teachings we have received. Let us not forget the motto we have chosen. If we keep "Progress" always in mind and before our eyes, we will be stimulated to try and live up to it. We owe this much to our school, and to those who have done so much to prepare us for this day. Farewell.

MUSIC.

IV. Report of the Annual Examination, by the Chairman of the Committee on Instruction, Charles B. Leale.

V. Distribution of Certificates and Prizes.

Certificates of good scholarship for the five years' course, were awarded to:—John Agresto, Walter M. Cole, Paul G. C. Dittmar, Bruno Dornbult, Jr., Samuel Greenberg, Alfred Holzheim, Charles Hoone, Joseph Hynes, Max Kishberg, Louis H. Kutner, Robert Limmer, Jacob Lovitch, Herman Plapinger, Leonard Rabenstein, Louis Robinson, Chaim Schatzkin, Charles Siegel, Alfred E. Smith, George Steinhauer, Anton Tanzas, Thomas Toburn, Albert Zwicker, Betsay Fink, Hannah Frey, Ethel Golden, Adelaide Honstrater, Katie Mohr, Ella Wilson, Beatrice Woolner and Sarah Zablow.

Eight-years course diplomas were given to:—Irving Drake, Henry Drope, Frank Girsch, George W. Rau, Charles T. Romaine, Samuel Tompoto, Charles P. Tuthill, Robert Westlake, Frederick Wink, Ida Bucher.

Diplomas of the highest grade, for three years' study in the High Class, were awarded to:—Orris Benson, Frederick G. King, Barnett Zwofke.

The prizes for Dressmaking were conferred on Adelaide Honstrater and Annie C. Muller.

The prizes for Plain Sewing were conferred on Clara Lewis and Ruby M. Beir.

The prizes for proficiency in Cooking were awarded as follows:—

Female Class A—Ida Socoloff.
Female Class B—Mary Darcy.
Male Class A—William C. Wren.
Male Class B—Emil Clere.

The prizes for speed and accuracy in typesetting, punctuality and good conduct during the year, originality and taste in job work, and general knowledge of printing, were awarded as follows:—

First Grade—Samuel Cohen.
Second Grade—Samuel Goldstein.
Third Grade—William Krieger.
Fourth Grade—Harry Blechner.

The prize for press work was awarded to Paul O. F. Berg.

The prizes to be given to the pupils of each division for proficiency in their respective trades, viz:—

CARPENTERS.

Morning Division—First prize, Jacob Schwartz, Jr., second prize, Max Kishberg.

Afternoon Division—First prize, Vernon S. Birek, second prize, Samuel Tompoto.

TAILORS.

Morning Division—Frederick Wink; Afternoon Division, Charles Hoone.

FLORICULTURE.

Morning Division—Thomas Travers; Afternoon Division, Louis Robinson.

From the interest of the bequest made to this Institution by the late Madame Jumel, the following prizes were awarded in the Department of Art:—

SPECIAL ART CLASSES.

SENIORS.

Prizes for Drawing—First, F. King; Second, Mary Tanzas.

Prizes for General Excellence—First, A. Muhlbach; Second, M. Wood.

Prize for Design—G. Rau.

JUNIORS.

Prize for Drawing—W. Aufort.
Prize for Design—B. Woolner.

SCHOOL ART CLASSES.

SENIOR GRADES.

Prize for General Excellence—V. Birek.
Honorable Mention—S. Greenberg.

INTERMEDIATE GRADES.

Prize for General Excellence—A. F. Schoenewaldt.
Honorable Mention—Wm. Wren.

PRIMARY GRADES.

Prize for General Excellence—R. Finkelstein.
Honorable Mention—E. Moose.

The Archibald B. Russell Gold Medals, for highest proficiency in the school of the soldier, were awarded to:—Cadet Samuel Tompoto, Company A., Cadet Anton Tanzas, Company B., Cadet Bruno Dornbult, Jr., Company C.

The Principal's Gold Medal for the best drill officer, was awarded to Samuel M. Freedman, Captain of Company C.

The medals provided by General George Smith, for marked excellence in Military drill to:—Cadets Osmond Loew and Herman Plapinger, of Company A, Cadets Charles Siegel and Frank Lux, of Company B, Cadets Max Weisberg and Albert E. Dirkes, of Company C.

The Demitt Prize, for scholarship and character, to Annie Bonoff.

The Grosvenor Prize, for excellence in the reciprocal use of language and signs, to Mary Tanzas.

The Cary Testimonial, for superiority in scholarship and character, to Samuel Greenberg.

The Dennistoun Prize, for English Composition, to Ida Bucher.

The Ida Montgomery Testimonial, provided in fulfillment of the wishes of the late Benjamin Robert Winthrop, to be given to such pupil who became deaf before attaining the age of fifteen years and who at the time of graduation shall, in the judgment of the Principal, have shown marked excellence in studies, character and manual skill, was awarded to Barnett Zwofke.

The testimonial to be conferred every year, in accordance with the terms of a bequest made to this Institution by the late Harriet Stoner, upon such pupil of this Institution as has never acquired any knowledge of language through the ear, and at the time of graduation shall be found to have attained the highest comparative excellence in character and study, to George W. Rau.

VI. "The Star Spangled Banner," in signs, with Musical Accompaniment.

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hail at the twilight's gleam,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming!
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On that shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering
crest,
As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream,
'Tis the star-spangled banner! O, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band of so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O, thus be it ever, freemen shall stand
By their loved homes and their loved ones' side,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heaven-rescued
Land
Prize the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust";
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

land
Prize the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust";
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

land
Prize the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.

VII. Benediction.

This year's graduates are:

From Eight Years' Course

IRVING DRAKE
SAMUEL TOMPOTO
HENRY DROPE
CHARLES P. TUTHILL
FRANK GIRSCH
ROBERT WESTLAKE
GEORGE W. RAU
FREDERICK WINK
CHARLES T. ROMAIN
IDA BUCHER

From High Class Course

ORRIS BENSON
FREDERICK G. KING
BARNETT ZWOFKE

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The Baccalaureate Sermon was delivered to the graduating class in the Chapel, on Sunday afternoon, June 12th, at three o'clock, by the Rev. J. W. Campbell, D.D. The spacious hall was filled with the

pupils and their friends, also a large number of graduates.

The exercises were conducted and the sermon interpreted by Principal Currier. A choir of girls, dressed in white, sang in concerted signs: "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Now the Day is Over."

The subject of Rev. Dr. Campbell's discourse was "Limitations of Great Value," the text from Corinthians 13:12—"Now I know in part."

The members of the class of 1904 met in the library on Monday evening for the choosing of ivy orator and class motto. Frederick G. King was chosen as Ivy Orator, and their motto, "Progress," was unanimously accepted.

The class ivy was dedicated on Friday, the tenth, with the usual ceremonies of graduation. The members of the graduating class met at seven o'clock and formed into line in the main hall, escorted by the drum and life corps to the ivy slowly.

Principal Currier was the first to speak. He gave some good counsel to those about to go out into the world and to struggle in the battle of life. Frederick G. King delivered the ivy oration, which was as follows:

IVY ORATION.

Dear Principal, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Classmates:—At this spot we are assembled to adopt the class ivy. Our school life is reaching its close, and we are supposed to be ready for the work of real life. It is natural that we think of the future and what it has for us.

We have chosen for our class motto "Progress." This word means something. It suggests that we shall be eager in our efforts to climb upward and onward towards all that is good.

We must expect to meet difficulties and obstacles, and we must fight them bravely each day by day. We have been trained to punctuality in our day's work. In business we will find this very important. And with it, if we control ourselves at all times, we shall be masters of ourselves.

An acorn planted in the earth begins its growth from the root. By and by it becomes a young tree. After many years it becomes strong. It bends to the storm but does not break. This shows that in our own lives we can become physically and mentally strong, and able to meet trouble. Now we are about to go outside into the world, and as we say farewell to our school days, and adieu to our Alma Mater, we do so in the belief that, with the preparation we have received, our lives will show "Progress" in all directions.

Prof. Fox then gave a short address, and was in turn followed by Profs. Jones, Burdick, Clarke, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, and Miss Myra Barrager.

After the orations were over, the procession returned to the main hall, while the battalion stood in line to receive them as they passed along with "present arms." They then repaired to the dining-room, where ice-cream and cake was partaken.

Dancing was the main feature of the evening, and conversation was carried on everywhere. The rest of the evening was spent in social intercourse with the teachers and officers with the members of the Academic Class, and who helped to make the evening a pleasant one for the graduates at their last reception at the Institution.

The last baseball game of the season was played at the old Bailey grounds, on Saturday last, with the "Grads," or graduates of Fanwood, against our regulars, and resulted in our defeat. The game was to be played at the American League Park, but for obvious reasons it was decided to play the game on the above mentioned grounds. The score:

ALUMNI	R	1b	PO	A	R
Muench, ss.,	4	1	2	3	2
Fuhr, 3b., p.,	2	3	1	2	3
McVea, 1b.,	2	4	1	2	3
Dyer, c.,	3	3	12	4	2
Stern, 2b.,	2	2	0	3	1
Bachman, cf.,	3	3	0	0	0
Westlake, cf., 1b.,	0	1	1	2	1
Barry, p.,	0	2	0	0	0
Holmes, lf.,	2	0	1	0	0
Totals	30	19	34	15	10

FANWOOD	R	1b	PO	A	R
---------	---	----	----	---	---

NEW YORK.

A Most Beautiful Wedding.

TAYLOR IS ALL RIGHT.

News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Wednesday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, Mr. Herman Heerd and Miss Katie Weber were made man and wife. The ceremony was performed at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Johnston officiating.

A good many witnessed the ceremony, many of whom were deaf-mutes. Mr. Harry Powell and a hearing gentleman acted as ushers.

The groom and best man stood at the head of the main aisle, while the bride-to-be leaning on the arm of her father, followed by the bridesmaids, walked from the main entrance to the strains of the wedding march. Both the bride and bridesmaids were attired in white, and carried beautiful shower bouquets.

After the ceremony at the church, which was conducted in the sign language, the bridal party gave a reception, at a hall in 86th Street, to a number of intimate friends.

Mr. Heerd is a graduate of Fanwood, a member of the League of Elect Surds, and a most intelligent and popular young man. His bride was educated at the Lexington Avenue School, and is both beautiful and intelligent.

Their friends, who are legion, wish them a long and happy wedded life.

Isn't it funny the way some of the baseball reporters chronicle the playing of Luther Taylor, one of the pitchers of the New York National League Baseball Club.

If Mr. Taylor wins for his team, the reporters praise him, but his deafness is seldom mentioned, but on the other hand if he should lose, which he sometimes must, as all of the best pitchers must get their bumps once in a while, and for receiving poor support, which is sometimes the cause, or because the members of his team fail to connect with the delivery of the pitcher of the opposing team—well, then it is "Dummy Taylor," "Hoodoo Taylor."

Recently out West Luther Taylor not only won his own game for the Giants, by his masterly pitching, but also batted finely and scored four runs. His fine work was commented upon, but it was not stated that he was deaf—not at all.

Some day, perhaps, there will be a baseball team composed of all deaf-mutes, who will be world beaters at the National sport—then perhaps the baseball reporters will say something real nice about the deaf—until then, the same state of affairs are likely to continue.

Those who saw the heavens lit up by the reflection of flames Sunday evening, June 5th, on the New Jersey side, wondered where the fire was. It turns out to be the large factory of the Manhattan Piano Company, formerly occupied by the Manhattan Camera Company, where Messrs. Schuermann and Hockstahl were employed in the lens and experimental departments. The large factory building, and about a dozen outbuildings, which are located not far from Henry Schuermann's home, were all completely wiped out by the flames.

These are busy days in Bradstreet's publishing house, and during the rush Messrs. Wm. Renner, Alfred Stern, Frank Stryker and Robt. Stevenson are working as extra hands, while Henry Beuermann is employed steadily as a "make-up." This speaks well for the ability of the deaf at the trade. It is said about the house, where seventy or more other compositors work, that the deaf-mutes set the cleanest proofs and are the most reliable workmen. They are all union printers and command the union scale of \$19.50 per week, while the make-up hands command a few dollars more than that.

Wednesday, June 8th, was the anniversary of Mr. A. W. Henning's birth, and despite the storm, some of his relatives and a few friends called to congratulate him. A complete fresh-water fishing outfit was presented him, and in response told a fish story that seemed top-heavy. When he had finished he dived into the kitchen and brought forth the subject of his story—a three pound pickerel. Well, then there was silence and a few watery mouths.

Washington Heights is gaining in deaf population. Twenty years ago the only resident deaf were the married teachers, but since St.

CHICAGO.

A Blasphemer Stricken Deaf and Dumb.

SUCCESSFUL CHILDREN OF DEAF PARENTS.

Mrs. Buchan to Entertain—A Surprise Party.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

I do not know what success the Pas-a-Pas Club's World's Fair Committee is meeting with in booking parties for a trip to St. Louis at special rates, but there is every reason to believe a large delegation will be secured. Among the foreign deaf who will attend the Congress of the Deaf will be the Earl of Arundel, who is now with a deaf-mute friend in Pennsylvania.

The dailies of Chicago recently contained a startling account of how a blasphemer and scoffer was suddenly smitten deaf and dumb just after he had finished saying: "I must first be stricken deaf and dumb before I will believe there is a God." Up to the present his condition has not changed, and his case is a great puzzle to physicians, though not so to ministers who profess to see in it a miracle.

Emil Weller, a printer, was educated at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. He gives no outward indication of being a rare workman, but the fact is he is at the head of the show printing and poster work department of the Central Printing and Engraving Co., a position he has held for many years. He receives wages that are above the scale.

The Republicans have nominated State's Attorney Charles S. Deneen, of Chicago, for Governor after a bitter struggle. The query: "If elected, will he have a new Superintendent for the Illinois School for the Deaf?" is now being asked. It is most probable that he will. It is to be presumed he will learn that the present incumbent was selected largely because he and Gov. Yates have been "chums" since their boyhood days, and he naturally will wish to give the berth to a "chum" of his own.

It is said that Plato G. Emery, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Emery, receives the highest salary of any son of deaf parents in the United States. He is of an inventive turn of mind, and has invented several devices on which he receives a royalty from the Company by which he is employed as secretary. He is reported to get \$7,000.00 a year in salary and royalties.

Another deaf-mute couple who have reason to be proud of their children are Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Bowes, whose three sons compose the Bowes Investment Company, a most successful real estate firm, and whose only daughter married the son of a millionaire. Two of the sons live in the aristocratic suburb of Sheridan Park, one block east of where Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gallaher live. Three miles north is the home of Mrs. J. M. Raffington, who resides with her son, in Rogers Park. Her son occupies a prominent position with one of the largest wholesale grocery firms of Chicago, and is another of the children of deaf parents who have made their mark in the world.

Among other guests whom Mr. and Mrs. Buchan expect to entertain this month are Miss Lavinia Eden, of Jacksonville, Miss Lottie Hall, a student at Gallaudet College, and Mrs. Kerney. Mrs. Buchan will visit several places during the summer, and expects to attend the World's Fair. Her husband has a good position in the Chicago post office, and as leave of absence are difficult to obtain from Uncle Sam, he will be obliged to content himself with the usual two week's vacation allowed at a time to be decided by the head of his department.

Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty recently got up a surprise party on Mrs. Bowes, which was attended by a large number of the better class of the deaf. The lady deserved the honor, as she has labored hard for the success of the Ladies' Aid Society in the past. She resides with her husband at 968 Walnut Street, opposite Garfield Park, and they occupy a lovely little flat on the first floor.

CHICAGO.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

PHILADELPHIA.

Picnic in Aid of the Home

LADIES AT THE BAT.

The Strawberry Festival—Rev. Mr. Dantzer.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1508 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8.—The annual picnic of the Deaf-Mutes was held at Mr. David J. Stevenson's residence on Oak Lane, Primos, on Memorial Day. Mr. Stevenson was for thirty-five years, connected with the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Broad and Pine Streets, Philadelphia.

The proceeds of the picnic, something about forty dollars, was donated to the Home for Aged Deaf-Mutes at Doylestown, Pa. Among the interesting events presented at the picnic was a cake walk by Miss Eva H. Beckert, which was fully enjoyed by all present; the baseball game between the deaf boys and girls, which was won by a score of three to eight in favor of the girls; the tug-of-war by the young men; and the clog dance by the young men. Among the two hundred present, there was not a single discord among them, and all seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

In the afternoon, Mr. Charles Partington, of Chester, took a photograph of all present grouped on and around Mr. Swartley's hay wagon. The photograph was developed then and there and turned out to be fine. The mutes voted letters of special thanks to Mr. John T. Swartley, of Ashland Avenue, for his thoughtful consideration and kindness in using his hay wagons to carry them from Darby to Primos, in the morning and returning with them at night; and to Mr. Israel Lloyd, of Bartram Avenue, for the use of his wagon for the same purpose; and Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Smith for their kindness in waiting on the tables. A letter of thanks was also voted to Dr. C. B. Knerr, of Oak Lane, for his kindness in giving the mutes privilege to use his lawn-tennis courts, and for other kindnesses of which special mention is made in the above mentioned letter. A letter of thanks was also given to Mr. David J. Stevenson, for the use of his house and grounds, for which the mutes shall ever be thankful.—From the Darby Progress.

The above is as others saw us at the lawn picnic. It was indeed, a most enjoyable affair, and our aged friend, Mr. David J. Stevenson, seemed particularly happy to see so many of his deaf friends spend the holiday around his shady residence. If he lives another year, he will reach the ripe age of eighty years. The baseball game proved a very amusing feature, although only four innings were played. The playing of the young ladies was not such a farce as one might think from reading this, for the poorest male players were selected to oppose them and their errors were quite as bad and numerous as the ladies'. From the start the ladies protested against any feints of the men and if they caught any one feigning they insisted on playing over. Captain Washington Houston proved a star attraction as second baseman. Many a time he couldn't locate the ball or it dodged him like a puny fly; and once in his hands he seemed to think it was safest to remain there and let one score. The ball used was a child's large rubber ball that hissed every time it came in contact with the bat. The lady pitcher struck out many more than did little Joe Lipsett, who can never make a Waddell. The man who is to be lucky enough to be tied to this fair pitcher "for better or for worse" will find his match if he kicks when supper is late. Owning to the feeble twirling of the Liliputian pitcher Joe, the ladies had a picnic of strikes and they enjoyed it to the extent of eight runs, all well earned. Amazing, isn't it? However, the shame of defeat did not cause any shedding of tears by the men and about the kindest thing we can console them with is that the result may be taken as showing that none of them will ever develop into a wife-beater.

Following is the line up:—

LADIES	MEN
Miss Rose, cf.	Houston, 2b.
Miss Krompholtz, lf.	Sayles, c.
Miss Mayer, rf.	Metzel, cf.
(Sub. Mrs. Syle)	
Miss Buck, 3b.	Riggs, lf.
Miss Aspinwall, lb.	Pennell, 3b.
Miss McGonigle, ss.	Keeney, ss.
Miss Ford, 3b.	Luke, rf.
Miss Madenspacher, c.	Jones, 1b.
Miss Adams, p.	J. E. Lipsett, p.

Left on bases—Many of the ladies, and some slow men. Hits by—All the ladies. Struck out—A dozen or more men, who thought they knew it all. Errors—Enough to fill a page of the JOURNAL. Umpire—Weehey. Scorer—Underwood.

Another exciting game was the tug of war, three heats being played, of which Capt. Kauffman's team won two. The matching was as follows:

Lbs.	Lbs.
Mondeau, Capt., 168	Kauffman, Capt., 160
Cooper, 180	Weehey, 144
Riggs, 158	Walls, 147
Rogers, 140	Hagy, 151
596	602

Several other games were played and all contributed to the enjoyment of the day. A light shower caused a slight interruption in the afternoon. It was dark when the picnickers dispersed for their homes.

The following is from Philadelphia Record, of Sunday, June 5th:

CHICAGO June 4.—Professing disbelief in God and challenging to the Almighty to demonstrate His power, Julian Renfro, aged 21 years, who lived at No. 203 Wells Street, was suddenly stricken deaf and dumb. Since being stricken he has professed his belief in God, and has gone to his home in Shreveport, La., where, under a Christian mother's care, he will study the Scriptures with the hope that ultimately he will be able to preach the Gospel.

Details of the strange case became known only to-day. Renfro was born of religious parents in Shreveport, but did not take kindly to the solemn teachings of his mother and left home several years ago, coming to Chicago and going to work in the office of a North Side tannery as shipping clerk. With members of the Moody Bible Institute he was playing whist last Tuesday night when the conversation took a religious turn and they abandoned the game. Three of the four expressed a belief in God, but Renfro declared he was an agnostic.

ASKED FOR A SIGN.

"I would believe in God if I could," he said, "but I have read a good deal of Ingersoll's writings and am unable to have faith."

"There are demonstrations of God all about you," said one of Renfro's companions.

"There may be, but I do not understand them," replied Renfro. "If God would demonstrate Himself to me in some way—for instance, if He should strike me deaf and dumb or blind—I might admit His existence."

One of the young men was about to reply when he noticed Renfro turn pale. The next moment the skeptic threw his arms out before him as if warding off a blow, then he convulsively placed his hands before his face. An instant later he fell forward off his chair and on to the floor. Since that time he has been unable to speak or hear.

The Strawberry Festival given in aid of All Souls' Church at the church hall, on Saturday evening, June 4th, was a pleasing success, both socially and financially. The attendance was very large and an enjoyable evening was had by all. Rev. C. O. Dantzer made an address that pleased all. Some amusing literary exercises then followed, after which the people were treated to the luscious berry, ice-cream and cake. Among those who came from a distance were Prof. F. W. Booth, of Mt. Airy; Theodore A. Little, Jr., of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, and Mr. and Mrs. John T. Tarry, of Upland; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Partington, of Chester; Geo. Matthews, of Reading; Miss Katie Stetser, of Lancaster; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Salter, of Wissinoming; J. E. Clausen, of Bridesburg; Miss Bertha Haldeman, of Camden, N. J.; Chas. Paxton, of Cumberland, Md.; Miss Carrie Asechenbrenner, of Paulsboro, N. J.; and some others whose names we did not obtain.

Saturday afternoon, June 4th, Jas. S. Reider, accompanied by his friend, William McKinney, left for Allentown by trolley to deliver a reading before the Allentown Local Branch in the evening. When about midway on the trip, Mr. Chas. Bradbury, Chairman of the Allentown Branch, agreeably surprised them by his presence, having come to meet them. Their stay in Allentown was made most pleasant by Mr. Bradbury, whose guests they were. They returned to Philadelphia the following morning, being accompanied part of the way by Messrs. Bradbury and Krause.

Mr. Thomas Breen, President of the Cleric Literary Association, entertained the members of the Association with a reading of "The Two Orphans," last Thursday evening, June 2d.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer arrived in Philadelphia on Wednesday, June 1st, Messrs. Sanders and Reider meeting him, the former at Wayne Junction, and the latter at the Market Street Terminal. Mrs. Dantzer and the children arrived on June 8th, a little earlier than we had expected.

Sunday, June 5th, proved to be a very busy day as well as a very hot one for Rev. Mr. Dantzer. It was the ninth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood and his first service at All Souls' since his appointment. In cognizance of these facts, large bouquets of beautiful flowers were placed on the reredos in the chancel. The congregation numbered between one hundred and fifty and two hundred.

After baptizing an infant, Mr. Dantzer preached from the Epistle of the day (First Sunday after Trinity) using the text I St. John 4:7—"Beloved, let us love one

another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God." In this he thought the Epistle for the day furnished a very meet text for our thought on the day when he began his active labors at All Souls', and he hoped that all would profit by it. He gave a beautiful illustration of the love that is of God, and urged that the Divine injunction to love one another be ever kept in remembrance and obeyed. After the sermon, Holy Communion was celebrated, about eighty receiving it. The church service over, Rev. Mr. Dantzer next addressed the Bible Classes, and afterwards visited a sick deaf-mute.

The infant baptized by Rev. Mr. Dantzer is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Underwood. She was christened Alice Sue Mrs. Alice Gertrude Wilkinson was sponsor by proxy.

Charles S. Yoder, who is spending the Summer at Ocean City, came home over Sunday.

Miss Cora Margaret Armstrong will be married to Mr. Geo. E. Chatham, at Altoona, Pa., on June 15th.

Louis Hallem, who is now with his brother T. Hallem, the popular outfitter for men and boys, corner Kensington Avenue and Cumberland Street, has made a host of friends during his few weeks stay in Philadelphia. His brother, a kind-hearted young business man treats all the deaf alike and makes them welcome whether they come to buy or visit. Louis' first deaf customer was his old schoolmate Dan Chestnut Jr. We all wish him much success.

THE GALLAUDET HOME

The following account of the celebration of Founder's Day, at the Gallaudet Home, is taken from the Poughkeepsie News-Press of June 4th:—

Founder's day was observed at the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes at Camelot Friday afternoon, and the warm sun breaking through the storm clouds of a week, together with the presence of so many who are interested in the work being done at the Home, made a sweet and grateful tribute to memory of a truly good man. Founder's day is to be annually observed at the Home.

The scene at the Home on this Founder's day was a memorable one. Flowers sent by friends from many directions, were in abundance everywhere and ferns from the charming place completed the picture. Nature's beautiful compliment to the occasion.

Services were held in the pretty little chapel at two o'clock. The afflicted family of the Home attended. Those who are blind had everything interpreted to them in the mute language. An address was made by Edward M. Gallaudet, brother of the founder, Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. He referred to the founder as his elder brother and gave a most interesting story of his life and work. He paid a tender tribute to the memory of his brother and was listened to with deep interest and appreciation.

Addresses were also made by the Rev. Arthur M. Judge, D. D., first vice-president of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, and by the Rev. John Chamberlain, general manager of the Home. The trustees of the Home were there, and several clergymen attended.

The visitors, many being from Poughkeepsie, Highland, Wappingers Falls, and New York, including the sisters of Gallaudet, were shown through the Home. It was found to be in the best of condition. Its apartments are kept in a cheerful state and everything is neat and comfortable for the afflicted people who find refuge there from the world in which they would be so helpless to sustain themselves.

While the services were being held in the chapel it was felt that among the gifts which should come to this excellent institution is a memorial window to the memory of Dr. Gallaudet. It was felt by all that such a memorial would certainly be grounds there.

The grounds surrounding the Home were rich in June beauty Friday. The sunshine flooded the place and the Poughkeepsians who attended brought away happy memories of a delightful trip.

Luncheon was had and it was a feature of the day. Mrs. C. M. Nelson of this city, whose work for this Home is so constant and so effective, was able to be present all day and she was greeted with affection by the charges of the Home who love her for her kindness to them, and by the visitors who were touched by her devotion to the work being done there. The visitors remained until six o'clock, and then the family at the Home were left with happy memories of the first Founder's day.

CHURCH NOTICES.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, JUNE 19TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

OHIO.

The Annual Picnic Greatly Enjoyed.

EXAMINATIONS OVER

News Brevities.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The annual picnic of the pupils, postponed from last Tuesday and Wednesday week, on account of the rain, came off Tuesday of this week. There were misgivings Monday evening that the weather man would again bring on an unfavorable day, but fortunately the weather proved just right. Olentangy Park was again selected as the place. Pupils boarded the cars at 8:30, and by 9:30 they were scattered over the park viewing the many attractions, or enjoying rowing, bowling, merry-go-round and other amusements. Several new attractions and amusements have been added since last year, most of them, of course, catch penny schemes. Sliding down the zig-zag chute is among the new ones and took up many a nickel. A generous picnic lunch was served, at 11:30, and after it until 4:30 o'clock, the time was passed as in the forenoon. The institution was reached at 5:30 by a tired crowd, but all having enjoyed the day off from school routine in the woods. In the evening rain came on, but no one seemed to care about it.

The final examinations of the school year began Wednesday and will be concluded Friday afternoon. Monday the odds and ends of the term will be cleaned up. Tuesday, grades and promotions will be distributed to the pupils, and in the evening the school year for 1903-4 will have been closed. By Wednesday noon most of the over 525 children will once more be under parental roof, larger and wiser than when they left it last September. And let us hope they will all have a pleasant vacation.

Mr. Ezra Hedges was in Columbus Tuesday, and enjoyed picnicking with the pupils. He was released from the Idlewild Baseball Club of Newark, with which he has been playing since the season opened, last Sunday. He is waiting for another engagement.

Mr. George Kihm has been putting up a good article of ball with the Columbus Club, and the papers speak frequently of his good playing qualities. His batting average so far is greater than last year's record. Last week he was presented with a fine silk umbrella, by an admirer after a game in which he did some fine playing, and another gentleman remembered him with a box of fragrant Havanas.

Miss Emma Bard has for a couple of weeks been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Simon Kingry, of Urban Crest. She has been suffering with erysipelas for some time.

Messrs. John Mueller, William Lowther and Aug. Woodruff, of Cincinnati, were here Sunday. Mr. Wm. Shopshire, who has been visiting Columbus for a week, accompanied Mr. Woodruff to Cincinnati. They are brothers-in-law.

Mr. P. P. Pratt went over to Pittsburg Saturday, to be gone for several days, on business.

The Advance Society has decided to hold a picnic at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, on July 4th. The deaf of the surrounding towns are invited to come over and down and up and join the Society in its celebration of the Glorious Fourth. There will be plenty of amusements. The Society will join with Superintendent and Mrs. Byers in giving a lawn fete in the evening, to which the country folks of the township will be sure to come. There will be a fire works display and every one who attends will be sure to have an enjoyable time. The proceeds from the sale of ice-cream, lemonade, candy, etc., will go towards the Home. Now let every mute of Columbus make up his or her mind to spend July 4th, 1904, at the Home.

Mr. Thomas McGinness conducted the service at the Home, Sunday.

Mr. C. R. Neillie, who for several years has been employed as a florist in Wade Park, Cleveland, has received and accepted an offer to act as gardener for a wealthy gentleman near Mentor, Ohio. He can now live like a count. He has a big house containing twelve rooms with all the modern conveniences. He will be able now to give all his kids a room each in which to romp. He will be boss of a farm containing five hundred and fifty acres, and will have half a dozen men at times to boss about. He will have charge of a greenhouse, fruit farm of two thousand trees, and garden. He will employ a deaf-mute if a proper one applies, and will pay him nine dollars a week. Mr. Neillie's many friends hereabouts rejoice at his good fortune.

A. B. G.

